

Highest of all in leavening strength: -Latest United States Governmen. Food Report.

Royal Baking Powder Co., 106 Wall Street, N.Y.

got by many good actions, and lost by one bad one.

noble for others. - It is impossible to keep the

ledge is in God.—Phillips Brooks. - The constant duty of every man to his fellows is to ascertain his own powers and special gifts; and to

built; the part nearest the ground finished, but that part which soars toward heaven, the turrets and spires, forever incomplete. - Beecher .

- Hero-worship, heartfelt, prostrate admiration, submission, libing, boundless, for a nobler God-like form of man is not that the germ of Christianity

- The greatest of all the mysteries of life, and the most terrible, is the

- My patriotism lives and flutters as a sentiment unless I know that the land I love is really making by its constant life, a contribution of the righteousness and progress of the world .-Phillips Brooks.

- "Every man according to his ability." Not every man according to his mood or fancy, but every man according to his ability. Not every man according to other people's giving, or other people's ability, but every man according to his ability. How well cared for the poor brethren would be if I though he was, not the slightest attempt this were the recognized standard of giving in the church to-day!--H. C.

The free silver wing of the Democracy of South Dakota have selected a contesting delegation to the National Convention at Chicago.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Wants, and other short miscellaneous advertisements luserted in this Department, in leaded Nonpareil type, on first or fourth page, at Publisher's option, for I cent per word each insertion; but no advertisement taken for less than 20 cents. Terms, positively cash in advance.

Lost-A Sterling S.lver Hairpin (comb top) or Fourth street, between Dock and Orange. Suitable reward paid for its recovery at No. 111 South Fourth

Wanted to Rent-A Desk. Roller-top pre-

New, quick, good, Light samp'es free. Side line or exclusive. Mfrs., 3941 Market St., Phila, ma 10 4t su Do you speculate? "Guide to Successful Speculation" mailed free. Wheat, provision, cotton and

plained, Correspondence solicited, Warren, Ford & Co., 11 Wall Street, New York, my 17 ly su tu Good opportunity to rent the elegant Store 416

North Front street, including basement, heretofore used as Restaurant by Gieschen Bros.

and Wholesale Fruit and Produce Dealers, 115 North Photographic novelties, Photos with high

gloss, Photos with no gloss, Photos \$1.00 per dozen and up, Frames cheap. Satisfaction guaranteed. U. C. Ellis, 114 Market street. For the best and most complete line of Grocerie

Attentive delivery men and clerks will hustle up the

Peas, Beans, Cucumbers, etc. For sale at Jno. S. McKachern's Grain and Feed Store 211 Market

Hayden, P. H., has in stock buggles, road Carts and harness of all kinds. Repairing done by

Weak, Irritable, Tired

"I Was No Good on Earth."

Dr. Miles' Nervine strengthens the weak, builds up the broken down constitution, and permanently cures every kind of nervous disease. "About one year ago I was afflicted with nervousness, sleeplessness, Creeping sensation in my legs,

Serious loss or lapse of memory. And felt my vitality wearing out, I was weak, irritable and tired, My weight was reduced to 160 lbs., In fact I was no good, on earth. A friend brought

me Dr. Miles' book, "New and Start-I finally decidde to try a bottle of Dr. MILES' Reorative Nervine. appetite returned greatly increased.

When I had taken the sixth bottle My weight increased to 176 bs., The sensation in my legs was gone; My nerves steadied completely: My memory was fully restored. I felt as good as any man on earth. Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is A great medicine, I assure you."
Augusta, Me. Walter R. Burbank. Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at \$1,6 bottles for \$5, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine

No morphine or opium in Dr. Miles' PAIN PILLS. CURE All Pain. "One cent a dose." Forsale by all Druggists.
June 15 1y m tu th

THREE COMMANDERS.

MEN WHO WOULD LEAD EUROPEAN ARMIES IN CASE OF WAR.

An Englishman Who Thinks It Would Be Profitable to Make a Technical Comparison Between Viscount Wolseley and a Russian and French General.

I do not know the new commander in chief of the English land forces, I saw him once or twice in my life, but this is many years ago, and in military matters of the magnitude involved in the supreme command of a great army I am afraid I should prove an incompetent critic. But I believe to a great extent in physiognomy, and if Viscount Wolseley be not a very clever man he ought to bring an action for libel against his face, for he looks decidedly clever. If there were any doubt in my mind about his ability, it would be set at rest by the not very enthusiastic remarks in connection with his appointment I read in one or two French newspapers. "You are an irritable people, envious, jealcus and proud to a degree," said Bismarck to General de Wimpffen on Sept. 1, 1870. "You are an irritable people, envious, jealous and proud to a degree," he repeated. "You were under the im-

pression that victory is an appendage which was exclusively reserved to you. Has the quarter of a century gone by since those words were uttered made a difference in that respect in the French people? I should not like to say. It may not be altogether uninterest ing to look at the two men against whom the English commander in chief will be pitted if a quarrel should ever unhappily break forth in Europe. I am

alluding to the commanders in chief of the Russian and the French forces. The Russian army contains several men of unquestionable capacity; nevertheless, there appears to be a consensus of opinion that, in the event of war, with no matter whom, the supreme command would virtually devolve upon General Obroutcheff, to the exclusion even of General Kouropatkine. I say virtual command, for, nominally, young Nicholas would be at the head of his

Having declared myself at the ontset incapable of judging the English commander in chief from a military point of view, I am not going to stultify myself by endeavoring to do this in the case of Obroutcheff. I only repeat what I have heard. Until very recently the chief of Vannowski's staff and Aid-decamp General Obroutcheff was, in spite of his recognized talents, looked askance at in Russian military circles. The epithet "red" was invariably tacked to his name as late as 15 years ago, and the third section of the imperial chancellerie, without troubling to inquire into the matter, placed him on the list of "dangerous" men "to be watched very closely." A note like that from the Russian police becomes practically indelible, and, aid-de-camp general was made to efface his name from the list. After his exploits on the Danube Loris Melikoff drew the attention of Alexander II to this apparently flagrant injustice, to this permanent insult. The name was maintained on the list for all that, but the epithet was changed

from "red" into "well meaning." Obroutcheff has married a French woman, and is a declared partisan-or supposed to be-of an alliance with France. His views in that respect date from 1870, when he was an obscure general. I repeat, about his abilities there is little or no doubt. After the first checks in the Turko-Russian campaign he was sent in hot haste to the Danube, and he is credited with having saved the Russian army from total de struction. Before that, though, he had already become the intimate friend of the heir to the throne, and the friendship underwent no diminution during Alexander III's reign.

Wherever the scene of the next European campaign of the French may be laid, General Felix Gustave Saussier, the present military governor of Paris, is beforehand designated as the leader. Saussier is close upon 70. In spite of his large size he is very active, but for that size he would give one the idea of a mousquetaire of the Louis XIV period dressed in modern uniform. There is no doubt about his value as a soldier, which does not always mean an equa value as a supreme commander, but it is fair to state that in the battles around Metz, a quarter of a century ago, he distinguished himself most signally. The famous infantry charge at St. Privat, which practically barred the progress of the Germans on that side, was

led by him. Saussier-was one of the officers who signed the protest against the surrender of Metz. Having refused to pledge himself not to serve again during the campaign, he was sent as prisoner of war to Cologne. Nor would he give his promise not to escape, consequently he was transported to a small town on the Vistula (Grandenz, I believe), and absolutely sequestrated-without effect, for

he made his escape after all. He allowed Gambetta to remain ignorant of all this, as well as of his republican origin, and the "great tribune," whose infallible instinct has been vaunted so much, only looked upon Saussier as a colonel of the empire and treated him as such. After that Saussier went once more to Algeria. Saussier, I should say, has had more fighting than any general in the French army, but it would be rash to say that this made him a strategist. A brilliant soldier he was and is still, in spite of his age, and as he was barely 40 when France suffered her reverses he may have profited by them. To many in France herself he is an unknown quantity. These are the two men a comparison with whom and Viscount Wolse ley it would be profitable to establish, but I mean a technical comparison --London Illustrated News.

He Expressed His Opinion One of the most prominent physicians in Washington owns a farm somewhere in New England, and whenever he gets unbearably tired of his fashionable patients in town he goes there, puts on his oldest clothes, lays in a stock of cornoob pipes and rusticates. One day last summer he was jogging lazily along a country road in a rickety old cart drawn by a horse almost as rickety. A countryman walking on the same road asked for a lift and the two fell

into conversation. "Who are you workin for?" asked the countryman. "Oh, I'm working for Dr. J., do there," answered the physician.

"What doin?" "Oh," went on the doctor, "I do everything for him. I take care of him, you know. I dress him and I feed him, and I even wash his face and put him to bed. I do everything he needs done."
"How much do you get for it?" asked the

"My board and clothes." "An you do all that for him-wash him, an dress him, an feed him, an all that?"

The countryman looked at the doctor a moment in silence. Then he leaned over the wheel and spat solemnly. "Well, of all the dern fools I ever see!" was all he said.—Washington Post.

Baluchistan was thus called because the Belooches were the dominant tribe in its river valleys and plains.

Candles were first used symbolically on the alters of churches in the fourth



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Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.
Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic.

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Send in and get them.

Orders solicited for

N. C. Bacon, Flour. Molasses &c., &c. Snuff and Tobaccos

of the leading brands. HALL & PEARSALL, Nutt and Mulberry streets.

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IS HAPPY, FRUITFUL MARRIAGE." Every Man Who Would Know the Grand Truths, the Plain Facts, the New Discoveries of Medical Science as Applied to Married Life, Who Would Atone for Past Errors and Avoid Future Pitfalls, Should Secure the Wonderful Little Book Called "Complete Manhood, and How to At-

tain It." "Here at last is information from a high medical source that must work wonders with this generation of men."

The book fully describes a method by which to attain full vigor and manly power.

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worry, &c.
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to every portion and organ of the body,
Age no barrier. Failure impossible. Two thousand references.

The book is purely medical and scientific, useless to curiosity seekers, invaluable to men useless to curlosity seekers, invaluable to men only who need it.

A despairing man, who had applied to us, soon after wrote:

"Well, I tell you that first day is one I'll never forget. I just bubbled with joy. I wanted to hug everybody and tell them my old self had died yesterday, and my new self was born to-day. Why didn't you tell me when I first wrote that I would find it this way?"

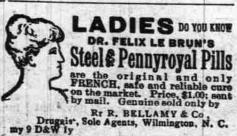
when I first wrote that I would lind to this way?"

And another thus:

"H you dumped a cart load of gold at my feet it would not bring such gladness into my life as your method has done."

Write to the ERIE MEDICAL COMPANY, Buffalo, N. Y., and ask for the little book called. "COMPLETE MANHOOD." Refer to this maner, and the company promises to send this paper, and the company promises to send the book, in sealed envelope, without any marks, and entirely free, until it is well intro-duced.

a . 25 D&W ly till July 28 sa tu th





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A positive specific for Gout, Rheu matic Gout, Rheumatism, Bright's Disease, and all diseases having their origin in Uric Acid Diathesis.

> NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA. and INSOMNIA.

Our Sparkling Table Water Has no Equal. Beware of Artificial and Imitation Lithis Water

hey are dangerous!

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Summer Foot Wear?

If so come and see us, we have them to please you in quality, styles and sizes, at prices as low as the lowest ASK TO SEE OUR SPECIAL-TIES IN

Ladies' and Gents' Bicycle Shoes and Summer Leggings.

They are up to date.

Respectfully, Mercer & Evans.

H. C. Evan's Old Stand, my 9 tf 115 Princess street.



LITTLE GIRL (to village store-keeper) "Mommer sent me back and says as she wants Pond's Extract, and not this wot you said was jest as good. There ain't any so good as Pond's Extract."

TOBACCO.

40 Caddles BIG 4 TOBACCO. 25 Boxes BIG 4 TOBACCO. 20 Boxes RED COON TOBACCO. Boxes MAGINITY TOBACCO. 10 Box. TIP ABBOTT TOBACCO. 20 Boxes 15c job TOBACCO. W. B. COOPER,

Wholesale Grocer and Commission merchant 206 North Water street, DAW Wilmington, N C.

Combination Bicycle

FOR SALE.

A Combination "Crusader" Bicycle, for either lady or gentleman. Cush ion Tires. Brand new. Will be sold cheap. Call in person, or address

M., at STAR OFFICE. FORGIVEN AT LAST.

In the center of one of the lovellest of Somersetshire Coombes rests in all the stateliness of antique architecture the manorial home of the ancient family of Luttrell. One mellow evening in early autumn there sat looking out to sea, with

sad and anxious faces, Walter Luttrell and "And so, Walter," murmured the gid "there is no hope of your father relenting Walter, I have been cruelly selfish, and you, my darling, should not have sacri-ficed so much for me."

"Don't grieve, dearest. Bear up. The fate is hard, 'tis true, but better thus, and so go forth and struggle with the world than to be separated. Come, we will meet the future bravely, and in America there is no family pride to mar our happiness."
Walter Luttrell was the only child of Sir Walter and Lady Luttrell, who looked upon alliances of their blood with all ex-

ecting exclusiveness. During a summer vacation in his uni-versity career he had been the sole occupant of his father's house. She was the grandchild of his father's gatekeeper. He took his fate in his hand, and hushing or evading all Maud's scruples presented themselves before the rector of a distant parish and were wed, with the proviso that the marriage should be kept a secret. But almost the first guest who entered his father's halls after his parent's return was no other than the kindly rector whoso recently had officiated.

So the decree went forth, and Walter Luttrell, as a discarded, penniless man, hade adieu to the home of his ancestors and sought consolation in the love of his plebeian bride. For seven or eight years I lost sight en-tirely of the friend of my boyhood, and the story of his fortunes never reached his home. His mother had died, and a gloom

hung around the mansion. I had long become a permanent resident of New York. One wet, boisterous night I jumped on the front platform of a crowded street car on my way home. I was alone with the driver, whose manner of talking to his horses as he stopped and started rather attracted my attention. "You don't appear exactly at home with

this kind of driving," I remarked. "I am not a professional coachman," he replied, with an English accent. 'How far do you go before you change off?" I inquired.

"I change close by, at the station." I got off and watched for him as he came out again and turned to go home in the polting, pitiless rain. Overtaking him, I stepped up, and slapping him on the shoulder exclaimed: "Luttrell, how are you, old boy?" "How came you to call me that name?"

he half angrily answered, starting back. "My name is Loring—but, by heaven! can it be? Oh, Frank, how glad I am to see you! In an up stairs room, in a dilapidated tenement, we found the bride of his youth, pale, but still beautiful, huddling close to

her three little children. "My old college chum, Maud," he said answering her inquiring glance. My first impulse was to get them out of their present wretched abode and into a respectable house until other arrange-

ments could be made. I obtained for Walter some employment more befitting his education, but as his prospects here were by no means flattering I struck upon another scheme that, if successful, would aid him effectually. I was on the eve of making a periodical visit to a connection whose estates in Somersetshire adjoined those of Sir Walter, and I proposed to Walter and Maud to take over with me their little son Walter and try if through the child a reconciliation could

The little fellow and I set sail and reached our destination without incident of any kind, and one bright summer morning I took him to pay my respects to the old baronet. Of course with his usual partiality for children he petted the boy, who answered to his name—by previous tuition
—"Walter Henry," and I was encouraged
to observe that the mention of the name, in conjunction with the little fellow's bright, swarthy face, sent a pang through

"I was very harsh," he said, "to my Walter, and now his poor mother is gone I feel sadly alone in the world. Would to God he would write." And the miserable old man sighed as he turned toward the lawn where the little boy was playing. I saw at once that Sir Walter's pride was the obstacle to a first concession, and stepping out on to the lawn resolved to make our oup without delay.

I called the child to me and gave him some flowers, with instructions to take them to the baronet, and likewise what he was to say. The child approached his knee, and holding up his little face said: "Here are some flowers for you, dear

That one word was sufficient. The truth flashed through his mind, and gathering him to his bosom the old man eried over him as though he was himself a child .-New York News.

Against Drinking at Meals. The reason why drinking should not accompany eating, but be indulged in before or after, is, in the first place, because liquids are foods as well as solids, and repasts must be kept as light as possible at all costs. But there is another reason. Dry repasts, if light, lead to a loss of flesh whereas the same quantity of food, if it include liquids, is devoid of this effect. It is not easy to say why this should be so, but the most probable explanation is that when only solids are caten the juices of the body are called into action to a larger extent than otherwise, In order to further the process of digestion, whence a sensation of thirst is usually experienced. The body has thus lost more than the ordinary quantity of water, and if this loss be not compensated by drinking it will be re placed by the body itself, which will draw upon its superfluous fat for the purpose. The fat is decomposed into its elements, and combustion takes place. This process commences about an hour after cating, and if drinking be deferred until then it may be indulged in afterward with profit. inasmuch as it promotes the very process which half an hour earlier it would have prevented. But in any case liquids must be taken with as much moderation as solids. -Good Housekeeping.

An Appreciative Englishman At the theater, Toulon, that evening here was given one of those performances that seem to us Britishers intolerably tedious, if not irretrievably stupid-a "play" in which gesticulation takes the place of speech. These dumb performances are not incommon on the continent. Indeed I renember having witnessed, even at the palatial Opera Theater at Vienna, a dumb performance entitled 'Die Puppen Fee,' out the tedium of this was relieved by the farcical incidents.—Gentleman's Maga-

A Feminine Answer. "Honor bright now, Nellie, why did you marry Mr. Jones?" "Well, he's a good fellow. I rather liked him, and he has plenty of money, and-and, dear, the way that Simpson girl let everybody see she was just dying to have him was just shameful. Now, I couldn't let her have him, could I?"-Philadelphia Press.

"Do you not sometimes have soulful yearnings which you long to convey in words, but cannot?" asked the sentimental girl.

"Yes, indeed," replied the young man. "I was once areadfully anxious to send home for money, and I didn't have the price of a telegram."-Washington Star.

Jaggs-Is Blobbs dumb in his own house? Laggs-Practically so. Jaggs-What's the matter? Laggs-He promised his wife he would always listen when she talked.

Acquired Dumbness.

A Slender Thread. Extract From Historical Lecture.-In those stormy times the fate of Gernany hung upon a siender thread, and volunteers and militia number hat slender thread was Charles the Fat. the grand total being 2,561.

-Detroit Free Press.

"IDIOT CHIVERS!"

Mrs. Perkins, the stately housekeeper of Templeton Hall, looked at the letters before her with a smile of satisfaction. The mile broadened as she glanced from these to the trim, neatly dressed young woman

who had brought them. "Yes, ma'am." She was so modest withat. That was another of her strong recommendations in Mrs. Perkins' eyes. She did not assume the airs that some parlor maids would have assumed who had been in the service of a countoss.

"Well, you can consider yourself engaged. When can you come?' "Let me see, ma'am. Will Wednesday

"Wednesday will do very well, Harriet. What is your other name? "Beverton-Harriet Beverton. Thank you, ma'am, thank you very much. I will send my box on Tuesday night and begin my duties on Wednesday.

There was a good deal of conversation in the servants' quarters that evening respecting the merits of the new parlor maid. But if the engagement of the new parlor maid caused a flutter of excitement there was yet greater excitement manifested next day, when it was discovered that the steward—Sir Horace Templeton, the owner of Templeton Hall, was away at the time -had engaged a new footman, who was to commence his duties simulfaneously with the new parlor maid. As it happened, Chivers, the new foot-

nan, did not commence his duties simultaneously with Miss Harriet Beverton, the new parlor maid. He arrived by an earlier train. The first duty imposed upon him was an agreeable one to a gentleman of the gallantry of Mr. Chivers. He had to meet Miss Beverton and conduct her to Templeton Hall.

Chivers could not help a glance of admiration at Miss Beverton. If he, Chivers, was smart, she was decidedly smarter. She was dressed with scrupulous neatness, and s well knit figure set off her attire to the est advantage. "Any box?" he asked.

"No; I sent it off yesterday."

"Did you-haw? That's a good thing ecause-haw-we can walk-haw-comortable like. Would you-haw-mind aking-haw-my arm?" What could Miss Beverton do? She could only do what, in fact, she did-place her arm coyly and confidingly within the gallant arm of Mr. Chivers. He was very proud of the honor, hawed and hawed more than ever, twirled his side whiskers

more than ever and glanced at her with more and more admiration. Miss Beverton had been installed in her new duties under the critical eye of Mrs. Perkins and had been so busy that it was past 9 p. m. and quite dark without when she ascended to her room for the purpose, as she explained to her fellow domestics, of "turning a few things out of her box." She unlocked her box with a curious smile. She lifted up a quantity of straw and took from under it a jimmy, a num-

of shoes with india rubber soles. quickly slipped off her own boots, threw them in the box and put on the shoes Then she took from her pocket a plan of Templeton Hall and scrutinized it closely "That's the room: no doubt about it. I must commence operations as soon as pos She locked up her box again and put the

ber of skeleton keys, a revolver and a pair

jimmy, the keys and the revolver in a arge leather pocket secreted under her As she rose she caught sight of herself in the glass and laughed softly "What would that idiot Chivers think if he could see me now? I believe he was quite gone on me. The way he squeezed my arm and the spoony looks he threw at me! 'Are you—haw—Miss Beverton?'" she said, imitating "that idiot Chivers" and laughing outright at the recollection. She made her way to Lady Templeton's chamber. The door was locked, but she found little difficulty in opening it. Then

she locked it on the inside. "May as well guard myself against in terruption. The job may take some little She produced a piece of candle from her pocket and lit it, then examined the plan

again.
"'Window overlooking the lawn,'" she read. "Yes, that's the window. 'Safe on side opposite the window, let into the wall. Perfectly concealed by what appears to be the wall itself. It is covered by a fresco. Find the figure of a Cupid a yard from the ground and press hard the small space represented by its heel."" She pressed hard, and in an instant a

door flew noiselessly open, revealing a small safe. "Ingenious, very!" The task was a difficult one, and fully an hour had elapsed before the exertions of Miss Beverton were rewarded. "At last!" she exclaimed, wiping the perspiration from her brow. Then she opened the door and drew from it a large

case full of jewels and diamonds. She

could not repress an exclamation of admiration and delight. She blew out the light, went to the window, opened it slightly at the bottom and whistled softly. In a moment or two her whistle was answered by another. "All right!" she whispered, and a figure mounted up a ladder. He-for it was a man-quickly reached the top and in

moment or two was inside the room. "Easy job?" "No; beastly tough. Is the trap waiting in the road, Danvers?" "Yes. There's not much time to lose. But you might as well let me have a look at the shiners before we go.' She struck a light and lit the candle

She had lifted the case and placed it in his hand before she saw his face. It was not Danvers, but "that idiot Chivers!" "Thank you, Miss Beverton. Sorry to have troubled you, but you've done your work well." "Who-who are you?" she stammered "Pardon me, but the question rather is,

you to answer, for I happen to have special nformation upon the point. In your own circle—not a very select one—you are known as Flash Bob. I must say you play the lady's part to perfection. When that gentleman shortly afterward received seven years' penal servitude, he had time enough to reflect that Chivers

Who are you? However, I will not trouble

was not such an idiot after all .- Tit-Bits. A Beginning In Literature. For my first effort to sail the sea of letters it occurs to me that I ought to say that my father's literary reputation cannot be held responsible.

I had reached (to take a step backward in the story) the mature age of 13. I was a little girl in low necked gingham dresses. I knew, because I remember I had on one (of a purple shade and incredibly unbecoming to a half grown, brunette girl) one evening when my first gentleman caller came to see me. I felt that the fact that he was my Sunday school teacher detracted from the importance of the occasion, but did not extinguish it. It was perhaps 8:30, and, obediently to law and gospel, I had gone up stairs.

The actual troubles of life have never dulled my sense of mortification at overhearing from my little room at the head of the stairs, where I was strug-gling to get into that gingham gown and present a tardy appearance, a voice distinctly excusing me on the ground that it was past her usual bedtime and she had gone to bed. Whether the anguish of that occasion so far aged me that it had anything to do with my first literary undertaking I cannot say, but I am sure about the low necked gingham dress, and that it was during this particular year that I determined to become an individual and contribute to The Youth's Companion.

I did so. My contribution was accepted and paid for by the appearance in my father's postoffice box of the paper for a year, and my impression is that I were high necked dresses pretty soon thereafter and was allowed to sit up till 9 o'clock. At any rate, these memorable events are distinctly intertwined in my mind.—Elizabeth Stuart Phelps in McClure's Magazine.

The Apache, Navajo and Ute war began in 1849 and ended in 1855. The total number of regular troops employed during this war was 1,500, while the volunteers and militia numbered 1,061,



A SURPRISE

Awaits the Person that Looks Over Our Advertisement Carefully.

Buying goods as we do, we can very often sell you goods for less than their. real value. And there is nothing that affords us more real pleasure than to be in a position to help our many customers that call on us daily. Our business has the name of Racket Store, and some persons are unwise enough to . say that we only carry trash, but the large mass of people that want their dollars to go as far as possible, have found, out that Racket means underbuy and undersell. We carry as good and stylish goods as can be had anywhere, at prices that are fully one-fourth less. We never claim to sell goods at cost, for we never do; but we claim to buy our goods for less price than other houses and sell them for less profit.

Price List that Stands Good for 10 Days, Beginning May 25:

A very pretty Figured Challie, at 4c. A splendid line of Calico for shirt waists, at 4c. A heavy, wide Checked Homespun. 8c

A beautiful Gingham for dresses, 4c. A good size Cotton Towel 3c. The largest Turkish Bath Towel, 44 inches long by 23 inches wide, with fringe, for 10c. Felt paper, with spring roller and fix-

tures, 36 by 72 inch Window Shades, for 15c each, or two for 25c complete. Best Linen Shades, 25c each. UNDERWEAR-Ladies' Gause Vest, full size at 5c each. Beautiful Vest, with lace collars, 10c each.

Extra, with ribbon and pearl white, for

15 and 20c. Gentlemen's Gause Vest and Pants, Balbrigan goods, 25c each: better, 35 and 50c each. Boys' Suits in sailor collar, nicely trimmed. 39c each. sailor style, trimmed in white braid,

\$1.00 a suit. A fine line of Boys' Suits, all wool, \$1.50 a Suit. Men's Odd Pants, all sizes, 45c each; half wool, extra value, 75c. A splendid Dress Pants in Summer patterns, \$1.25 a pair.

Men's Fine Suits, made of blue flannel

| \$3 50 a Suit. This Suit of Clothes is worth \$5.00 at least. A fine line of Suits at \$5.00, 6.00 and 7.00; and our line of \$10 00 Gentlemen's Spring Suits cannot be matched anywhere at 12 50 a Suit. Come and take a look at Our Clothing. The sunshine and rain are both competitors to please at time. We welcome both, but have a fine line of Umbrellas. A ladies' natural wood handle, Alapaca top, for 50c; better, for 65c; and splendid Gloria top. for 75: and \$1 00. Gent's Fine Silk Umbrellas, \$1.50 up to 350

each. Ladies' White Silk Parasols in

beautiful styles, worth from \$2.25 to 3 00 each, now your choice for \$2.00. A fine line Silk, long handle, Colored Parasols, worth \$5.50, now for 1.00 each. DRESS GOODS is one of the best departments in our store, and in this line we can do you good. Beautiful Shirt Waist Silk, at 25c per yard. A lovely line of fine Dress Serges, from 25 to 50c-several styles, from 36 to 44 silk warp with wool filling, 44 inches wide, 50c per yard regular, worth \$1,00. A big lot of cotton woven Hammocks. beautiful goods, from 75c to \$3 50 each. Fans at all prices. Keep cool and be stylish. Wear our fine new Sailors and Trimmed Hats. Look for us when you

need bargains of any style-we are

goods that will wear and not fade, for You will find us at 112 North Front street, opposite the Orton House.

Braddy & Caylord, Prop.

headquarters.

WILMINTON'S BIG RACKET STORE. ma 24 tf

JOHNSON & FORE.

Sale of Summer Goods. We are showing an elegant stock of Wash Fabrics, all new of this season's production, and just the thing for the approaching

warm weather, such as Dimities, Organdies, Batiste, Spiral Cloths, Ducks, Ginghams, Plisse and Fancy

Swiss Muslins.

Would call special attention to the beautiful selection of White Goods, Laces and Embroideries

we have on hand, and still we are adding something new every few days White, Fancy and Black PARASOLS to suit everybody. Ladies' UMBRELLAS from \$1.00 to \$6.50. Mail orders promptly filled.

No. 111 Market St. Buy The Best, It Pays.

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REMINGTON TYPEWRITERS.

Remington Bicycles,

Both made by the Remington Arms Co. Remington products have a world-wide reputation of being the FINEST hat experience and money can produce.

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C. W. YATES & CO. my 10 tf WILMINGTON, N. C. W. NORWOOD, President. W.C. COKER, Jr., Assistant Cashier.

W. J. TOOMER, Cashier.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

NO INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS.

We want your business, and will make it to your interest to deal with us Promptness, Accuracy and Safety Guaranteed. May 7th, 194. May 7th, 195. May 7th, '96

Surplus and Net Profits..... \$30,500 \$40,300 Premiums on U. S. Bonds..... 1,676 NONE. Banking House, &c..... 15,600 13,500 Bills Payable and Re-discounts... NONE. NONE. Dividends paid 6 per cent, per annum.

my 15 tf

\$57,900

10,000

NONE.

NONE.

Last Installment of Capital paid in October, 1892,

A cream of artar baking powder.

SUNDAY SELECTIONS. - Good will, like a good name, is

- The life that does most for itself is in a position to do something bonds of mental life shut against any man when the source of all men's know-

strengthen for the help of others.-- Many build as cathedrals were

corruption of even the sincerest religion which is not founded on rational, effec-tive, humble and helpful action.—

ferred. Address, L. H. M., Star office. ma 24 tf Wanted. Table Boarders. House centrally located. Good fare Terms moderate. Call or address No. 14 North Fourth street, between Princess Salesmen-Merchants' Trade. \$30 a week

stock speculation on limited margins thoroughly ex-

Just received one car Jamaica Bananas, 10 barrels Russett and 40 crates Western, N. C., Apples; 25 eacks Irish Potatoes and Onions, Butter Beans, Peas, Dried Apples, Dried Peaches, N. C. Hams Cakes and Crackers, Candies of all kinds. Nuts, Figs, Dates, Lemons, Oranges and Peanuts, in lots to suit at A. S. Winstead's, Commission Merchants

at the lowest city prices, call at Charles D. Jacobs' Retail Grocery Store. No. 21716 North Front street, Baskets, Vegetable Baskets for the shipment of

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Slight palpitation of my heart, Distracting confusion of the mind, Weighted down with care and worry. I completely lost appetite

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